

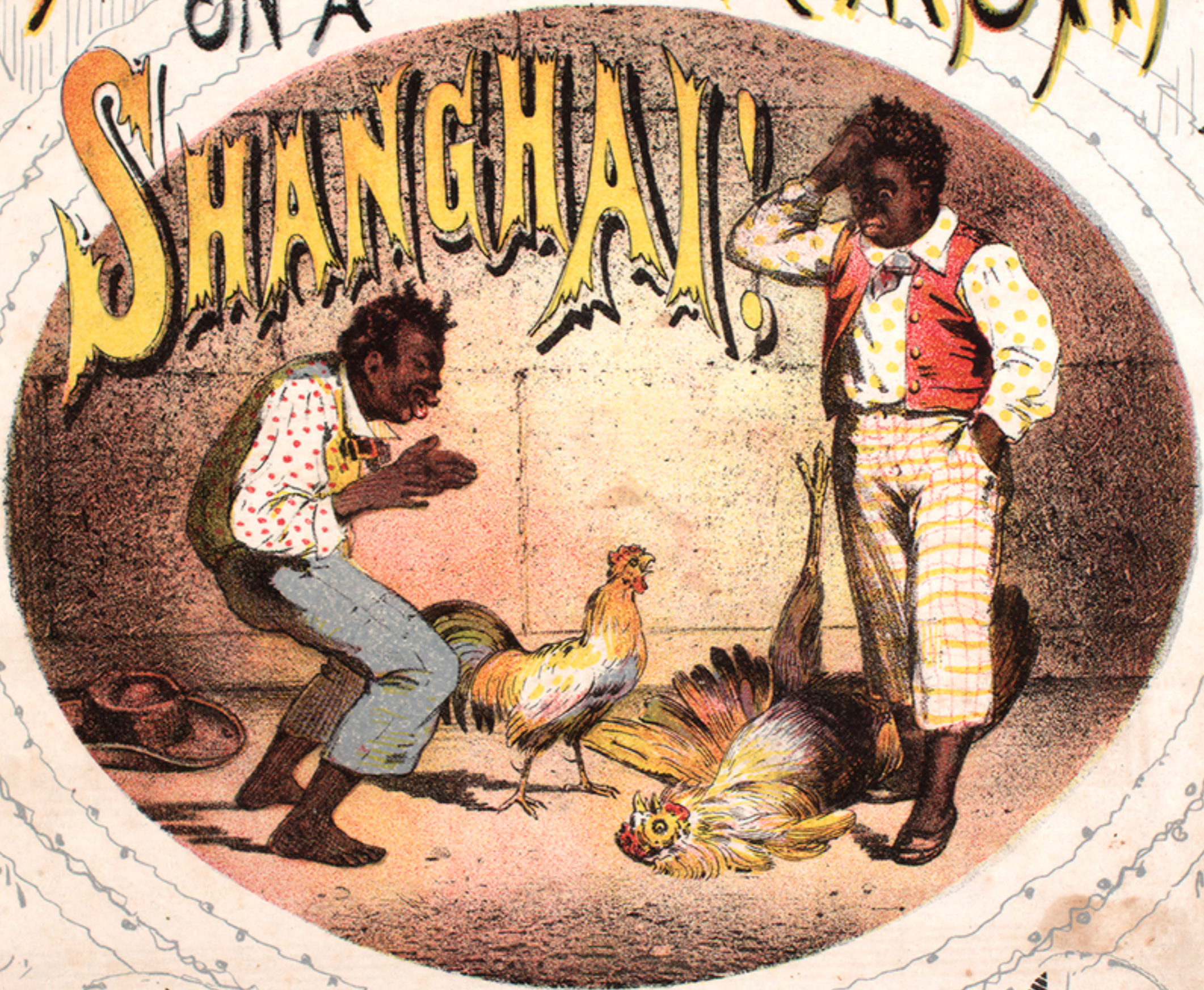
To B. POMEROY, Esq.

La Crosse Democrat, Wisconsin.

DON'T BET YOUR MONEY

ON A

SHANGHAI!



by

Geo. Wilson



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DONT BET YOUR MONEY ON A SHANGHAI



COMPOSED AND WRITTEN BY

FRED. WILSON.

VOICE

Moderato.

PIANO

f *ff*

The first system of music features a voice line at the top with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time and consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). The tempo is marked 'Moderato.'.

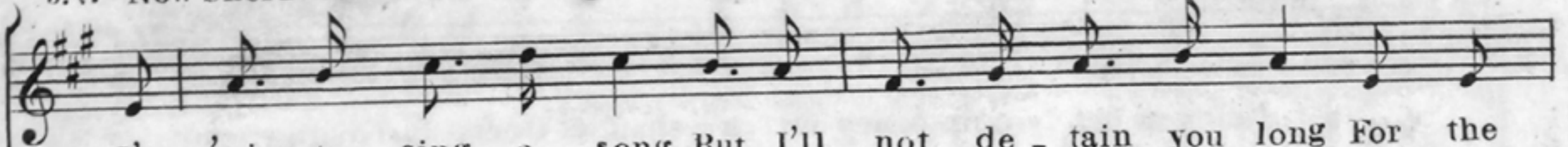
VOICE

PIANO

pp *ff*

The second system continues the musical piece. The voice line is mostly empty, suggesting a rest or a specific vocal instruction. The piano accompaniment continues with similar melodic and harmonic patterns. Dynamic markings include *pp* (pianissimo) and *ff* (fortissimo).

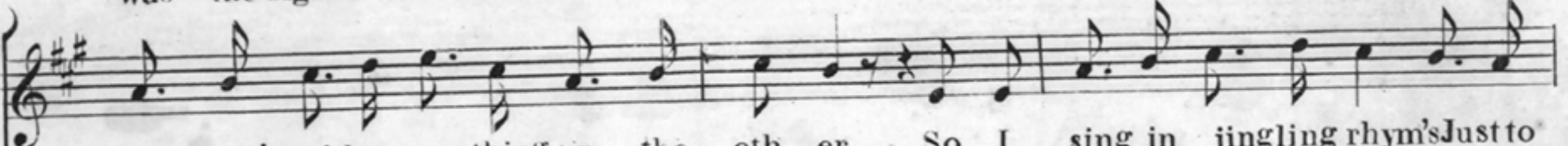
3.v. Now Sher-man's had to go Out as far as Me-xi-co He



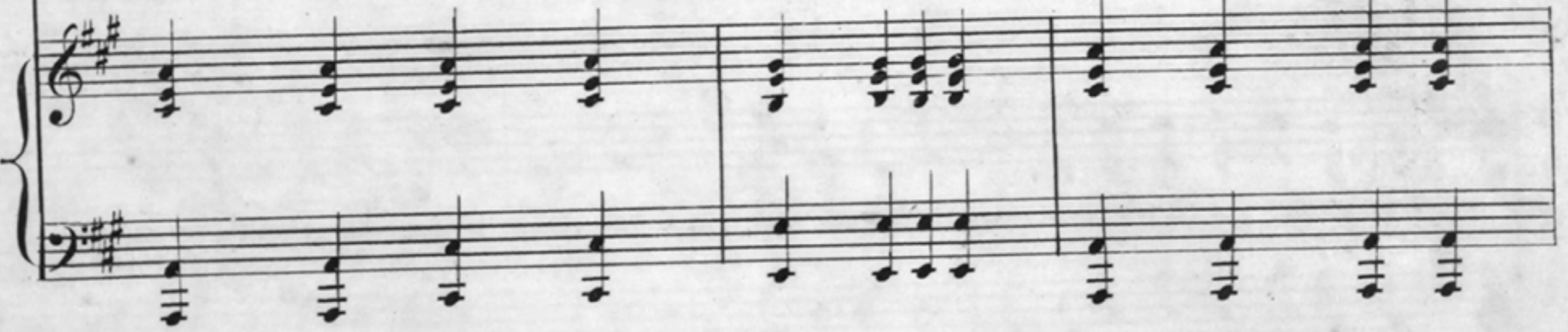
1.v. I'm gwine to sing a song But I'll not de-tain you long For the
2.v. Now there is Cy-rus Field Told his friends he'd nev-er yield' Till he'd



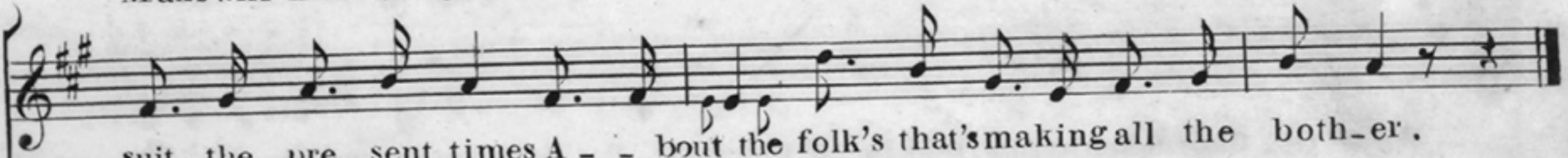
was the rightman too or I'm mis-ta-ken Since he's been there you bet-Poor old



sub-ject's neither one thing or the oth-er So I sing in jingling rhym's Just to
fair-ly lay'd the Ca-ble 'neath the o-cean But now John Bull he cries Since the



Max's will have to get Its the only chance he's got to save his ba-con.



suit the pre-sent times A-bout the folk's that's making all the both-er.
wool's dropt from his eyes And find's we've got a field for Yan-kee no-tion.



CHORUS.

AIR. *f*

ALTO. *f*

TENOR. *f*

BASS. *f*

PIANO. *f*

So don't you bet your mo-ney on a shanghai Don't you bet your money on a shanghai

p *cres:* *f*

Put a lit-tle Chicken in the middle of the ring But don't bet your money on a shanghai

p *cres:* *f*

Put a lit-tle Chicken in the middle of the ring But don't bet your money on a shanghai

To my Canadian friends
 Your way's you'll have to mend
 And give to Mayhan & Col^r Lynch their freedom
 Or you'll soon hear wars alarms
 Call the Feenians to arms
 With Sweeney and a many more to lead them

5.v.

Next Congress I've heard tell
 Will be scented very well
 With perfumes toothat cost a pretty figgar
 'Tiwill make the members smile
 When they smell it for a mile
 This perfume of these Massachusetts niggars

6.v.

Buttler's got stock to sell
 In the fam'd dutch gap canal
 At his office in the freedman beerow room's
 At least I have been told
 He'd sell it cheap for gold
 Or take it out in silver table spoons

7.v.

There's the yankee Yacht man race
 Skin'd the ocean at a pace
 And the little boat that led, they never caught her
Henrietta left her home
 And dash'd across the foam
 And drop't her anchor first in British water

8.v.

Rome saved much abuse
 By the hissing of a goose
 Beside's it saved the credit of the nation
 But the quacking of a Drake
 It has made Missouri shake
 And nearly spoil its brilliant reputation